

# Lollypops

Too \$hort

Tell a nigga.. telephone, telegram; two-way that motherfucker  
Somebody let him know.. tell that nigga  
His bitch is out of pocket

It was me and yo' broad, ridin in my 'llac  
She tried to climb on top of me and slide on my lap  
I said hold on baby, we almost to the spot  
We gon' do somethin nasty, with all this lust you got  
I fucked her on the floor then we got up in the bed  
Woke up in the mornin, can't remember what we did  
Last night we was drunk, stinkin dirty motherfuckers  
Stayed up all night, 'til 7:30 can't touch us  
When we down on the beach, in the sand in Miami  
I done found me a freak, done got my hand in her panties  
She was playin in the water, MAN she was wet  
So I laid her on her back, I pulled her panties to the left  
I told her.. naww baby, we ain't do it too soon  
Straighten up your dress, let's go up to my room  
Tell your man you was lost, ran into a boss  
Then I opened that ass up like a can of sauce

[Chorus:]

We don't like those lollypops  
Sucker ass niggaz don't know how we rock  
They can't even handle it  
When you tell the truth, they can't stand a bitch  
We don't like those lame marks  
that run the other way when the game starts  
Cause they don't know what to do  
Don't lie tell me why would I fuck with you

Stop hatin since we datin the same lady  
Don't hate the player, hate the game baby  
I like her style, she's kinda wild  
And when we do it we don't waste time goin out  
We into it like the X-Rated flick with no plot, it's so hot  
Don't hesitate and don't stop 'til we on top  
She got a dude - but what I gotta prove?  
Ain't no need to creep, you know she's a freak  
Take it all, 'til the balls, disappear in her jaws  
Then she take off them drawers, let me hit them sugar walls  
And when I'm done havin fun tryin to be a player  
She kiss my thang goodbye and say I'll see you later  
Now if you can't take it mayne you need a good girl  
Take a ride around the town and try to look for her  
Cause yo' wife's a hoe, you might like to know  
If she see a big dick, she might go..

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I watched her eye, she witcha man, stop starin  
Stop the lies, there's no comparin  
You wanna ride well let's go; I got a magic carpet with vogues  
I'm nice to the ladies but I'm hard on the hoes  
And when you jump in my car bumpin "Freaky Tales"  
You told me pull it out, you wanna see it's real  
I know your type girl, you ain't fin' to wait  
That's how a pimp taste ridin on the interstate  
It's in your mouth, make you wanna scream and shout  
You can swallow or spit, when the cream comes out - bitch!  
Just don't tell your man  
Cause whores start wars when they know they can  
I understand, you really wanna do me  
Dance to a slow jam, "Feelin' on Your Booty"  
And after tonight, when you kick it with a real one  
All them fake-ass niggaz you ain't even gon' feel 'em (hell nah)

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